

HC Chapter 851

The fat man had a steel pipe in his hand and his whole body rushed towards Ye Yunla.

Zhuang Mingfeng didn't know what he was going to do and immediately rushed over to stop Ye Yunla in front of him.

The fat man didn't care so much, he raised his hand and pushed Zhuang Mingfeng away.

Zhuang Mingfeng, who was in his early twenties and a clear and thin teenager, was pushed so hard that he almost fell to the ground.

Ye Yunla's eyes were slightly cold as she lifted her hand and grabbed the fat man's wrist, fiercely throwing him to the ground with an over-the-shoulder slam.

The fat man was the foreman of the group of workers, and when he fell, a dozen workers behind him gathered around him.

Ye Yunla laughed lightly, "What, do you all want to be arrested by the police and put in jail for a few days?"

These workers were also ordinary people, with young and old at home, going to the bureau for a few days would cost them a lot of money, so they all backed off at once.

"You have worked half a day today, you can go and settle the half day's wages with Zhuang's group, but don't think about the rest." Ye Yunla said in a light voice, "In the afternoon, if any of you have time, help me take down the fences that have already been installed and settle for the morning's wages."

When she said this, the workers all cheered up.

The installation was rather time-consuming, but taking down the fence would be easy, and could be done in less than an hour.

Ye Yunla easily settled the group of workers with a few words, and even the fat man who was thrown to the ground had nothing to say, and honestly went to arrange for the people under his hands to work.

"Sister, you're too good too." Zhuang Mingfeng was a bit dumbfounded, "You actually know kung fu?"

"Know a little bit, nothing to be surprised about." Ye Yunla took out a document from her bag, "This is my newly planned resort plan, you guys take a look at anything that needs to be modified, if not, take it to the company and the Ministry of Housing and Construction for the record today, we'll start construction tomorrow."

Zhuang Mingfeng turned the document over, and Gao Tu and Manager Wen also came over to look at it.

Only after reading a few pages, a stunning light came into the eyes of the three men.

"Miss Ye, if the resort can really be transformed like this, it will be comparable to those globally famous islands, and the profit impact in all aspects will completely surpass that petrochemical project."

Manager Wen said excitedly.

Gao Tu frowned, "But the investment will be huge, especially for the water project, a billion won't do it at all."

"Zhuang's group's finance department is aunt's people, no one will approve such a large investment amount." Zhuang Mingfeng pursed his lips and said, "This scheme is perfect, if it can really be implemented on the ground, it will become the most profitable project for Zhuang's group in the future, unfortunately"

Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled lightly, "If Zhuang doesn't invest, then pull investment from outside, it's not a big deal."

She also wanted to invest a few hundred million in it herself, the president of Fu's group planned it first hand, and she personally kept an eye on the project, a sure-fire deal.

"Miss Ye, leave the matter of pulling investment to me, I know some investors, I should be able to pull over at least five hundred million dollars of investment." Gao Tu suggested himself.

Ye Yunla nodded and said in a light voice: "The matter of pulling in investment will be left to Manager Gao for the time being, Manager Wen is mainly responsible for things on the construction site, I am planning it like this for the time being, recruit more workers and implement a two-shift system, this will speed up the progress of the project"

After saying that, she looked at Zhuang Mingfeng again, "Your task is very important, be responsible for contacting the heads of the various departments of Zhuang's group and convince them to cooperate with the process of our project"

Halfway through her words, her head suddenly emptied and her whole body became a little dizzy.

"Sister, what's wrong with you?" Zhuang Mingfeng raised his head to look at her, and saw Ye Yunla's eyes rolled over, and she fell to the ground unawares.

Hospital.

Ye Yunla was lying on the bed with her eyes closed, her face pale.

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"The patient was under too much stress and didn't rest well, so she would suddenly faint." The doctor whispered at the side, "After the patient wakes up, make sure she rests well for at least three days, as a family member you should also spend more time with the patient, so that she doesn't have so much pressure"

Fu Beijiu's face was a little sullen: "Thank you doctor, I know."

After the doctor finished the infusion, he packed up his tools and walked out.

Fu Beijue's eyes fell on Zhuang Mingfeng: "What else happened before your sister fainted?"

Zhuang Mingfeng pursed his lips.

This was the first time he had met this rumoured brother-in-law.

He had always thought that there was really a rift in his sister and brother-in-law's relationship, otherwise, why had his brother-in-law never come to visit the Zhuang family?

But now that he had met him, he understood that his brother-in-law really cared about his sister, and the worry under his eyes had not receded since he entered the hospital.

The reason for not visiting the Zhuang family was probably because brother-in-law also had a scar on his face?

Zhuang Mingfeng didn't stare at the scar on Fu Beijue's face and said in a low voice, "There were people on the construction site who were violating the law and my sister got into a fight with the people over there, but the gang was quickly subdued and things didn't get too big, then my sister arranged the follow-up with us and only halfway through talking about it did she faint."

Fu Beijue's eyes narrowed.

He paused for a few seconds before saying, "You take over this project at the resort, if there's anything you don't understand, you call me directly and ask me, we'll add a wechat."

Zhuang Mingfeng froze for a moment.

Then he understood that this was because he didn't want to keep his sister busy with these things anymore.

He nodded his head and obediently added Fu Beijue's WeChat: "Brother-in-law, you take good care of my sister first, I have to go file a new plan."

If it wasn't for him, his sister wouldn't have run for the heirship and wouldn't have been under too much pressure causing her to faint.

It was because he was too indomitable that he had caused his father and sister to worry about him at every turn

Zhuang Mingfeng took another look at Ye Yunla lying on the bed before pursing his lips and walking out of the ward.

Fu Beijue stood on the balcony of the ward and directly called Tan Jing again: "In the future, all the work of the Lara Star Technology Company and the Ye Group, you will hand over to me directly She is not feeling well, she is not handling work for the time being I have a slight understanding of these few projects, you send them all to my email, afterwards whenara asks you, just say it's all sorted out"

Before he could finish his words, he heard a movement from behind him.

He hung up the phone straight away and turned back to meet Ye Yunla's ripple-free eyes.

"Who are you talking to on the phone?" Ye Yunla's voice was word-for-word, without any emotional ups and downs, as she got up and lifted the covers to get out of bed.

Fu Beijue's eyes narrowed as he quickly walked over and held her down, his voice low, "You're still on an infusion, don't move around."

“Fu Beijue, can you not be so forceful and arbitrary!” Ye Yunla stared at her coldly, “My work, my career, doesn’t need you to interfere, who gave you permission to contact my assistant? Who gave you permission to take all my work over?”

Fu Beijue looked at her, his dark eyes surging with turbulent waves in their depths.

The few times before, when she had been abnormal, she had not been able to express her emotions so clearly, only her movements or her eyes had revealed something different.

But now, Kara was able to say such a large paragraph in full

Was it a more serious condition?

HC Chapter 853

“LaLa, calm down a little first.”

Fu Beijue gently took her by the shoulders.

“Let go of me!”

Ye Yunla’s emotions suddenly spiralled out of control and she pushed him away.

She pushed too hard and the needle was thrown out, blood spilling out and splattering on the snow-white bed sheet.

Fu Beijue was about to help her with the wound on the back of her hand when she ducked: “You stay away from me, Fu Beijue, get out!”

The man’s eyes deepened and his voice was uncharacteristically gentle, “LaLa, you still need an infusion, can I call the nurse to come over and give you an infusion?”

“I don’t want an infusion, I don’t want an injection, can you please not decide everything for me without permission!”

Ye Yunla put on her shoes and headed out of the ward.

This was the fourth floor and outside was the corridor, which was only one and two metres high.

Fu Beijue’s body had already reacted and embraced Ye Yunla with one hand.

“Let go of me! You let go!”

Ye Yunla struggled hard, her strength great, with a faintly detectable madness.

Fu Beijue was a man, his strength was naturally greater than hers, he used both arms to captivate the woman in his arms, his voice was low, “Lara, don’t be like this, Lara, I am Fu Beijue, I am your husband

“I know you are Fu Beijue, I don’t want to see you, let go, don’t touch me!”

She was in a fierce mood, pounding hard on the man’s chest, even opening her mouth to bite on the back of his hand.

No matter how hard she struggled, Fu Beijue did not let go of her hand.

The pain on the back of his hand was intense and the taste of blood gradually filled Ye Yunla's mouth as her intense emotions finally slowly calmed down.

"Yara, I'm Fu Beijue, I'm your husband"

Fu Beijiu repeated these words over and over again.

His voice was gentle to the extreme, like a gurgling mountain stream, slowly wrapping around the manic and restless Ye Yunla.

It was not known how long it took before the person in his arms finally softened.

"Yara, let's go lie down on the bed, okay?"

Fu Beijue asked tentatively, and without any resistance, Ye Yunla obediently followed him over to the hospital bed.

Fu Beijiu glanced at the back of her hand, the needle holes had already scabbed over, he didn't dare to call in the nurse again for an infusion, so he had to continue to wait patiently.

The doctor was asked to come in at the door to check the situation, but he waved his hand away gently.

The room was very quiet, and the sound of the north wind could be heard outside. The quieter it was, the more frightened Fu Beijiu's heart became.

Finally –

Ye Yunla's eyes turned and slowly landed on Fu Beijue: "Beijue, why are you here, How come I'm in the hospital?"

Fu Beijue did not breathe a sigh of relief, the depths of his deep gaze were full of gravity.

He said in a slow voice: "You fainted on the construction site, the doctor said you didn't rest well, how do you feel now?"

"Other than my head being a bit cloudy, I'm fine." Ye Yunla raised her hand and pressed her temple, then saw the freshly congealed blood scab on the back of her hand, and the unplugged IV tube, with drops of medicine still falling down and the floor wet.

She was a little surprised, "What's going on here?"

Fu Beijiu's heart sank a little, but his face was very relaxed, "You just accidentally pulled out the needle in your dream, I was afraid of waking you up, so I didn't call the nurse to come and take care of it, now I'll call the nurse to come and re-infuse it, is that okay?"

Ye Yunla nodded, "Okay, thank you Bei Jue."

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"What's the point of saying thank you between us, you lie down properly, I'm going to call the doctor."

Fu Beijiu stroked her hair, got up and walked outside the ward, he didn't dare to go far, he just stood at the door of the ward and beckoned a little nurse over.

The little nurse brought in the potion and re-tied Ye Yunla's needles, this time with a few more sticks of gauze to prevent any further problems.

Ye Yunla's eyes were slightly downcast as she tried to remember everything that had just happened.

She was sure she definitely hadn't just woken up, and she was also sure that she hadn't dreamt of pulling out the needle

Did something uncontrollable happen again

Why didn't that voice appear in her head this time

Could it be that the voice had soaked into her bones that it had become instinctive

"Lara, what are you thinking about?"

Fu Beijue's voice interrupted her contemplation.

"Nothing." Ye Yunla looked up and smiled faintly, "When can I be discharged from the hospital?"

"You are just under too much stress and need to rest, you can leave the hospital whenever you want."

Fu Beijue stared at her and said, "The doctor said that you need to rest for at least a week, let me handle all your work for this week, how about that?"

Ye Yunla looked at him with a smile, "I'd like you to help me with the matters of Laxing Technology and Ye Group, but the matters of Zhuang's There are too many eyes on me, so I have to do it myself But I'm sick, you have to be more considerate of me and pick me up from work personally every day, okay?"

Her delicate appearance made Fu Beijiu full of emotion.

The fierce and crazy person just now and the gentle and delicate person at this moment really did not look like the same person.

But it so happened that both of her were his LaLa.

Fu Beijue pushed down his complicated thoughts and put his arm around her shoulders, "Whatever you say, let me accompany you to work."

The corners of Ye Yunla's mouth curled into a gentle smile as she leaned into the man's arms.

Although she was not feeling well, she was now at peace inside, and there was nothing more blissful than to have something to rely on and a harbour.

Before the bottle of potion was finished, the four children came over.

"Mummy, are you all right?" Ye Jingzhan rushed in, his face full of worry, "I heard someone say you fainted on the construction site."

Fu Ziling came over and squeezed Fu Beijue out of the way, half crawled onto the hospital bed and choked up, "Mummy, don't go to work, rest at home from now on, what if there's no one around next time you faint?"

Fu Ziyang nodded: "Mummy can leave everything in the company to me, I can handle it."

"If big brother can't handle it, I can also help." Ye Jingzhan continued.

Fu Ziling said reluctantly, "Mummy when you are at home, I can keep you company to relieve your boredom and tell you jokes every day."

Little Yinyin tilted her head and said, "Mummy, I will play the piano for you when we get home, listening to the piano can make people feel better."

Looking at the four children growing up in front of her, Ye Yunla's heart was full of joy.

After the New Year, the children would be five years old.

The scene of the birth was still vivid in my mind, and the children were almost five years old, time had passed so quickly.

With four children with her, the bottle of drops was administered in an instant.

She was fine, she just needed more rest. After the injection, the family drove back to the Fu family.

When Fu Beijue got out of the car, he saw a foreigner sitting in the living room, being entertained by housekeeper Qiao.

He said in a soft voice, "Yara, my friend has arrived, come on, go and meet him."

Ye Yunla looked over, the person sitting in the living room should be of African descent, black skinned, relatively tall, with an indescribable sense of weirdness in the way he held his hands.

She really couldn't figure out how Fu Beijue knew such a friend and actually introduced her to him specifically.

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Lord Fu Bei brought the people to the parlour.

Butler Qiao served three cups of green tea and the aroma of tea lingered in the room.

"Lara, this is Alva." Duke Fu Bei introduced, "Alva, this is my wife."

"Madame Fu, a pleasure to meet you."

The African-American man's dark eyes looked at Ye Yunla, unblinking.

The look made Ye Yunla a little uncomfortable.

In the past, when she and Fu Beijue went out, any man who looked at her more than once, Fu Beijue would get jealous and then sweep a warning glance at the other man.

But now, Fu Beijue was actually indifferent.

Ye Yunla was a little annoyed, and her hand under the table pinched the man's thigh hard.

It was just that the man's thigh was so hard that she couldn't pinch it at all.

She glared angrily at Fu Beijue.

Fu Beijiu gently patted the back of her hand and said gently in Mandarin, "Alvah doesn't mean any harm, you relax."

"Madame Fu is beautiful." Alva said with a smile, revealing her white teeth, "I have learnt to take a pulse, can Madame Fu let me take a pulse?"

Ye Yunla was about to say no.

Then Fu Beijiu placed her hand on the table and Alva obediently pressed on her pulse.

What was there that she didn't understand in this instant.

All the abnormalities in her body, this man had put in his heart, and Alva in front of her should be the doctor he had gotten from the H-land.

He should also suspect that something was wrong with her body in the H-land realm.

Yvonne gave a soft sigh in her heart.

Their life had been so peaceful, she really didn't want to see any more ups and downs.

She hoped there was nothing serious about her health

Alva checked the pulse of her left hand, shook her head gently, and then asked to probe the pulse of her right hand again.

The whole pulse consultation lasted close to half an hour.

"Thank you, Mrs. Fu, for your cooperation." Alva stood up, "Mr. Fu, can you escort me out?"

Fu Beijue stroked Ye Yunla's hair, "You sit and drink your tea first, I'll walk him out."

Watching the two of them walk out of the parlour, one after the other, Ye Yunla suddenly thought of a scene she had seen on TV.

A woman suffering from an incurable disease, the doctor gently shaking his head and then privately instructing the family to prepare for the aftermath

Thinking of this, Ye Yunla herself lost a little laugh.

She shook her head, waving those inexplicable scenes out of her mind.

Fu Beiji and Alva walked to the entrance of Fu's villa, Alva's black face was full of seriousness: "Mrs. Fu has not been hit by witchcraft, and her body does not have any other abnormalities, I'm sorry, I can't see exactly what's going on."

Fu Beijiu's face sank a little: "If it's not witchcraft then what could it be?"

“Based on what Mr. Fu said, I have two guesses for now.” Alva whispered, “The first is that it could be some kind of compulsion poison, which is native to China and I don’t know much about it. The second guess is that Mrs. Fu was most likely implanted with a bio-intelligence chip.”

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Lord Fu Bei’s eyes froze violently.

Biotech chip company Fu Nanchuan’s old business, it’s hard not to

“Mr. Fu, I am only a witch doctor, I don’t know much in this area.” Alva said, “But bio-chips have proliferated in H-land, in order to prevent their subordinates from defecting, the higher-ups are implanting these chips in the bodies of those below them, able to control the brains of their subordinates and make them completely obey their orders.”

Lord Fu Bei pursed his thin, razor-sharp lips, “Do you know anyone in this field?”

Alva shook his head, “Those R&D technicians are well protected, and the information is all S-rank confidential documents, so you can’t find out any information at all.”

“Good, I know.” Fu Beijiu said slowly and quietly, “Thank you for making a special trip, I’ll arrange for someone to send you back.”

“Blake asked me to pass on the message that things are fine over in H-land, please don’t worry too much Mr. Fu.” Alva whispered a few more words, before turning around and leaving in the car.

After a few minutes of standing in front of the villa and letting the cold breeze greet him, he walked into the villa with long legs.

The fragrance of tea lingered in the parlour, and Ye Yunla had already finished her cup of green tea.

She looked up at the man who had walked in and said with a smile, “Your tea is cold, I’ve poured you a new cup, hurry over and drink it.”

Fu Beijue sat down beside her and gently took her into his arms.

His chin rubbed the woman’s soft hair, and his hand kept stroking back and forth across his waist.

His movements were not lustful, but more like reluctance.

Ye Yunla’s heart was a little jittery: “Beijue, tell me the truth, what’s going on?”

“Alva is a witch doctor, I asked him to see to you.” Fu Beijue knew she was smart and didn’t intend to continue hiding it, he slowly said, “I’ve always suspected that you’ve been hit by witchcraft in the H-land realm, so I invited him over, but he just said that you’re not hit by witchcraft, it’s more likely that you’ve been poisoned by compulsions or implanted with a biochip.”

Ye Yunla’s whole body froze.

She spoke with difficulty, “I’ve heard of biochips, but no one seems to have done a special research report on exactly how they work and what the implanted victims will become.”

“I will send someone to collect the relevant information, don’t be afraid.” Fu Beijue hugged her tighter, “Whether it’s a compulsion or a bio-chip, there are ways to solve it.”

Ye Yunla hooked her arms around his neck and nodded gently, “I’m sure there will be a way Beijue, what exactly will happen during the time when I lose my memory?”

“It will be dull.” Fu Beijue nudged the tip of her nose, “Looking out of the window all the time, no matter how much I called you, you didn’t respond to anything.”

Ye Yunla pursued, “No violence?”

“Of course not, where did you think of?” Fu Beijue lost his smile, “Yara, until we find a solution, will you let me stay with you?”

“Yes.” Ye Yunla responded, “If I do anything excessive, you must tell me.”

Fu Beijue stroked her hair, his heart was complicated.

He had been hanging out in H-land for a month and had seen some soldiers who were controlled by the biochip, the Grand Elder was using the biochip to have a large group of heartfelt followers.

Those people usually looked good, with wives and children, but as long as the Grand Elder issued orders, those soldiers would obey unconditionally.

There was once a soldier whose wife was about to give birth and would not allow her husband to leave him to go on a mission, that soldier actually kicked his wife away directly, which eventually led to two deaths in one body.

When the order disappeared from his mind, the soldier realised that he had killed his wife and son and committed suicide as well.

In other words, once someone issues an order, the person with the chip implant becomes a completely emotionless and senseless robot, at the mercy of others.

Who exactly is controlling his Lara

Fu Nanchuan, was it him?

HC Chapter 857

Dinner was soon ready.

Ye Yunla gathered herself and went to the restaurant with Fu Beijiu holding hands.

Fu Ziling made a face and said with his tongue out, “Daddy and Mummy are too mushy, they hog our Mummy every day.”

Fu Beijiu swept over with a cold look, “Is your skin itching?”

Fu Ziling hurriedly hid behind Fu Ziyin: “Mummy doesn’t even play with us now when she comes back from work, it’s all because Daddy is too domineering!”

Little Yinyin nodded her head vigorously, “Daddy, I want to sleep with Mommy tonight.”

"I want to sleep with Mommy too!" Fu Ziling said excitedly, "I also want mummy to give me a bath and read me a story."

"Childish." Ye Jingzhan pulled the corner of his mouth, "Do you think you're a three year old and you want Mommy to help you take a bath?"

"I'm only four years old, how come I'm not a child anymore?" Fu Ziling was quite righteous, he stomped over to Ye Yunla and said petulantly, "Mommy, you're tired of being with daddy every day, so stay with me too, okay"

Ye Yunla's old face was a little red.

It was true that she and Fu Beijiu had been living a bit shamelessly during this period of time, either working together in the study or lingering in the bedroom.

She had thought she had been restrained, but she hadn't expected the few children to have such strong opinions.

Before she could say anything, Fu Beijiu said coldly, "Ziyan and Jing'er can already manage a company, and little Yinyin can play on stage alone, can you carry out your painting?"

Fu Ziling: "....."

Even if he can't beat his big brother and Jing'er, why does it feel as if he can't even beat his sister now?

"Practice painting when you have time." Fu Beijue continued, "If there's anything you don't understand, call your grandfather directly."

Fu Ziling: "....."

Come on, this is directly dumping the pot on grandpa.

Ye Yunla glanced at Fu Beijiu, stroked Fu Ziling's hair and said, "You're almost five years old, you're a little man, you still have to take your own bath, but tonight Mommy can tell you a bedtime story."

The little one was finally happy: "Thank you, Mummy."

Fu Ziyan pulled the dining chair out of the way and said, "Mummy, hurry up and sit down and eat."

Ye Jingzhan placed the soup that had been prepared long ago in front of Ye Yunla, "Mummy, this is black chicken soup, drink it for beauty and health, drink it first before you eat."

Fu Ziling reluctantly took a piece of spare ribs: "Sweet and sour spare ribs, Mummy's favourite dish, try it and see if it's good."

Little Yinyin also chucked a piece of green vegetables over, "Eat more green vegetables for vitamins."

Ye Yunla felt wrapped in happiness and her voice was gentle to the core, "Alright, hurry up and eat yourselves too."

The six people at the table ate in a cordial atmosphere.

After the meal was almost ready, Fu Ziling pushed back his chair and stood up, "Grandpa Qiao has also prepared dessert, I'll go and bring it over."

Ye Yunla gladly waited.

Perhaps it was because she had just returned from the hospital today after being ill, and the few children were particularly attentive, and she was happy to be taken care of by them.

Not long after, Fu Ziling came out of the kitchen carrying a chocolate strawberry cake of about six inches.

"Mummy, I asked the chef to put these strawberries in oh, I know you love strawberries the most."

Fu Ziling placed the cake on the dining table, forked a piece of strawberry with a spoon and carefully handed it to Ye Yunla's lips.

Maybe it wasn't forked tightly, or maybe the strawberry was too heavy and suddenly fell downwards.

It just landed on Ye Yunla's sarong.

The white sarong, which had dropped a strawberry covered in chocolate sauce, was a mess.

"I'm sorry mommy!"

Fu Ziling hurriedly drew a tissue to wipe it clean.

He was already a bit fussy, sometimes he could get water on Ye Yunla's body even when he drank a glass of water, so he apologized and it would be over.

But suddenly

A strong force came and his whole body was suddenly pushed away.

"Don't touch me!"

Ye Yunla jerked up, a pair of cold eyes without emotion looked at Fu Ziling who was pushed away.

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Fu Ziling's entire body was stunned, and tears surfaced in his dark eyes.

How could he see desperation and disgust in his mommy's eyes like this

"Mummy, do you hate me?" Fu Ziling's voice trembled, "I'm sorry, I was wrong, I'll never be so fussy again"

He slowly stepped away and walked towards Ye Yunla, tentatively going to grab Ye Yunla's hand.

However, it was violently swatted away.

"I said for you not to touch me!" Ye Yunla's entire body fell into a restless mood and she raised her hand and knocked over the chocolate strawberry cake on the dining table.

Everyone in the restaurant was frozen, especially the four children.

Fu Ziling's tears fell one by one, and little Yinyin bit her lower lip, not daring to cry out.

"You few go back to your rooms."

Fu Beijue pressed down on Ye Yunla's shoulders and said in one word.

"Don't you touch me either!" Ye Yunla backhanded Fu Beijue and pushed him away as well, "Get out of my way, all of you!"

Her hand covered her head and she charged out the door without a thought.

Her head hurt so much!

Her head was about to explode!

A voice kept echoing over and over again –

"Get away from them!"

"Get out of here!"

She didn't know where she was supposed to go, and she rushed out without purpose.

The four children were all terrified.

Fu Beijiu's eyes glowed: "Housekeeper Qiao, what are you still standing there for, take the four children upstairs!"

"Yes, yes"

Butler Qiao hurriedly walked over and pulled the young master and little miss upstairs.

The depths of Ye Jingzhan's eyes were inky as he obediently followed Butler Qiao upstairs, and after walking to his room, he stood behind the curtains and watched the movement downstairs.

Fu Beijue already had Ye Yunla in his arms.

His voice was gentle and at the same time tinged with a trepidation that even he didn't notice.

"LaLa, be good, stop it, let's go home"

"LaLa, the children are scared, will you stop, please"

"LaLa, come home with me"

"You let go of me! Let go!"

Ye Yunla lost control of her emotions and bit down on the man's shoulder.

She didn't reserve her strength in the slightest and tasted blood with one bite.

Last time she had bitten the back of Fu Beijue's hand and she had come back to her senses as soon as it bled.

But this time, no matter how much blood had been shed, her emotions did not show any signs of calming down, and she struggled while biting.

Fu Beijiu didn't say a word and let her vent her anger.

His hand kept stroking the back of her head and back, over and over again

The night was heavy and the two stood in the courtyard holding each other for a long time before the woman in his arms finally gradually calmed down, this time Ye Yunla passed out straight away.

Fu Beijue didn't bother with the injury on his shoulder as he picked Ye Yunla up horizontally and walked into the villa.

Just as he reached the corridor on the first floor, he ran into Mrs. Fu who had heard the commotion and came out.

Mrs. Fu was full of worry: "What happened to Yara Beige, why is there blood all over your shoulder?"

"We're fine, mum, you haven't eaten yet, go and dine first."

He carried Ye Yunla into the master bedroom and closed the door to the room behind him.

Mrs Fu watched as the door to the room was closed and sighed silently, she shouldn't have come downstairs to see what was going on.

HC Chapter 859

Bedroom.

Fu Zi Ling's tears rolled down his face.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have been fussy, what if mummy seems angry?" He was a little overwhelmed, "Why is Mummy so angry, why has she become so scary"

The way mommy just looked at him was like looking at a strange and annoying person, as if she had stuck a needle in his heart.

Fu Ziyan pursed his lips, "That dress was a gift from Daddy, Mummy should have loved that sarong, that's why she suddenly got angry."

"Even if that's the case, it's not so angry." Ye Jingzhan sat by the window, his eyes deep and unseeing, "There should be something we don't know about."

Little Yinyin choked up and spoke, "Brother, Mommy's eyes are especially scary, I've never seen Mommy like this before, and, I think I saw"

see Mommy bite Daddy's shoulder, and when Daddy came in, it looked like there was blood all over his shoulder.

Mummy loved Daddy so much, how could she have bitten him and bled him?

She didn't dare say these things, she was afraid she was looking at it wrong.

“Mummy is not scary at all, don’t say that.” Ye Jingzhan spoke in a light voice, “Tomorrow morning second brother you will personally make breakfast for mummy to make amends.”

Fu Ziling nodded his head like a garlic, “Okay, I’ll behave well and won’t make Mummy angry again.”

The children were terrified in their room, and Fu Beijiu in the master bedroom was also full of bad feelings.

He had thought that LaLa was only rejecting him, but he had not expected that the four children were also among the chip’s procedures

The way Fu Nanchuan did it was really something!

Fu Beijiu sat on the edge of the bed, tidying up the wound on his shoulder while keeping a close eye on the person lying on the bed, fearing that something unusual would appear again.

It was a good thing that Ye Yunla slept through the night.

Early in the morning, Fu Beijiu received an email from Blake, an interview with a victim of a biochip implant.

He took his phone and carefully browsed through the report of nearly 10,000 words, the victims were all soldiers near the H-land border, there were only three interviewees in the whole report, and from the beginning to the end, it was three harrowing stories of blood and tears

“Beijue, what are you reading so seriously?”

Ye Yunla’s slightly husky voice rang out behind her.

Fu Beijue unhurriedly turned his cell phone off as he turned around and planted a kiss on the woman’s brow, “Good morning, Lara.”

Ye Yunla hooked her neck around his and curled her lips into a smile, “Good morning.”

She was about to get up when her nose suddenly caught the smell of potion, her gaze followed the smell and she froze for a moment, “What’s wrong with your shoulder?”

“I accidentally bumped into the door last night and bruised it, I applied a little medicinal oil.” Fu Beijiu said carelessly, he got up and put on his clothes, covering the abnormality on his shoulder, his voice gentle, “What do you want to eat, I’ll go downstairs and make it for you.”

Ye Yunla lost her smile, “Better forget it, the children all say your cooking is not good.”

“As long as you think it’s delicious, and my cooking skills have still improved a bit.” Fu Beijiu buttoned up the shirt on his sleeve and prepared to go downstairs to get busy.

There was a sudden knock on the door of the room.

“Mummy, are you up?”

Fu Ziling’s voice rang out from outside.

Ye Yunla smiled, propped herself up and sat up, “I’m awake, come in.”

Fu Ziling pushed the door open, holding a steaming bowl of noodles in his hand.

Ye Yunla was a little stunned, "Little Ling Ling, what is this?"

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"Mummy, this is the noodles I personally made, it's specifically to make amends." Fu Ziling said with a face full of guilt, "It was me last night"

"Fu Ziling, you go out for a moment." Fu Beijiu directly interrupted him, "I have a few words to say to your mommy."

Fu Ziling looked up discontentedly, "Daddy, I haven't finished my words, can you wait until I've finished before you say anything?"

"No, get out."

Fu Beijiu brought the noodle bowl in his hand over and put it on the bedside table, picked him up by the neck and threw him straight out.

Then locked the door behind him.

"Daddy, you're going too far!"

Fu Zi Ling thrust up his waist in anger and yelled in a milky and fierce manner.

Fu Beijue turned his back on Ye Yunla and sent a text message before he turned around and walked over, "The noodles this kid cooked are definitely not as good as mine, are you sure you want to eat them?"

Ye Yunla looked at him and said, "What exactly did you want to say to me when you sent Little Ling Ling out?"

"Ahem, nothing." Fu Beijue's gaze fell on her collar, "Isn't this a bad look for the child to see."

Ye Yunla looked down and saw that the collar of her pajamas was a little low, revealing a little bit of her underwear

Although it was a bit indecent, but Fu Ziling was her own son!

The first thing you need to do is to get a pillow and throw it over, "You're jealous of your partner, Fu Beijue!"

Fu Beijue smiled and took the pillow, his eyebrows finally relaxed a little.

Fu Ziling, who was waiting angrily at the door, was pulled to the side by Fu Ziyang.

"Big brother, don't pull me, I still have to apologise to Mummy!"

Fu Zi Yan pursed his lips, "Daddy just sent me a text message asking us not to mention last night's incident in front of mummy."

Fu Zi Ling was puzzled, "Why?"

“There’s no reason, just do as you’re told anyway.” Fu Zi Yan said indifferently, “Mummy won’t be bothered with you in general, don’t apologise.”

“No, you have to apologise for doing something wrong!” Fu Zi Ling grunted, “Daddy just wants to ruin my image in Mummy’s mind, I won’t let that big devil of a daddy get away with it!”

Ye Jingzhan walked over, his small face a little serious: “Last night, Mommy lost control of her emotions, it has nothing to do with you, if you bring up the same thing again, Mommy might fall into that kind of emotion again, can you understand if I say this?”

Fu Ziling shook his head in bewilderment, “I don’t understand.”

Fu Zi Yan also said, “Jing’er, do you know what’s really going on?”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, he didn’t know what was going on either.

But he knew that it was impossible for Mummy to look at Fu Ziling with that kind of eyes, and there was no way that she would make a move on Fu Ziling.

There was obviously something wrong with Mummy, but exactly what it was, Daddy couldn’t possibly tell them.

“Don’t ask, I’m sure daddy will sort it out.” Ye Jingzhan said in a light voice, “Just pretend that what happened last night never happened, and continue with what you have to do.”

As the children were talking, the door to the master bedroom was pulled open.

Ye Yunla had changed into her everyday clothes and was holding a bowl of noodles in her hand, smiling, “Little Ling Ling, I can’t believe you can still cook noodles, they taste pretty good, but next time you can add a little more salt.”

Fu Ziling nodded happily, “Yes, I will continue to do my best.”

“Right little Ling Ling, what were you going to say to me just now, go on, your daddy won’t interrupt you this time.” Ye Yunla said as she ate her noodles.